

Wish You Were Here

Pink Project JB Production

Let's go
So, so, you think you can tell
Heaven from Hell, blue skies from pain
Can you tell a green field from a cold steel rail
A smile from a fair, do you think you can tell
Did they get you to trade your heroes for goals
Hot ashes for trees, hot air for a cool breeze
Cold comfort for change, did you exchange
A walk on part in the war for a lead role in the game
Whether you listenin' to hip hip-hop
Or you tuning to rock
Refugees on your box
We gonna take over ya blocks
Let's go
How I wish, how I wish you were here
We're just two lost souls swimming
In a fish bowl year after year
Runnin' over the same old ground
But have we found the same old fears
Wish you were here
Whether you listenin' to rock
Or pumpin' the hip hip-hop
Refugees on your box
Critics don't mistake this for just any cover tune
I'ma take y'all to the dark side of the moon
Kickin' in my mom's room, this song was just a thought
A young refugee labeled, just come with a passport
Dad used to tell me about the American dream
My dream was waking up in the projects a young teen
Listening to hip hop, my brother tune me into rock
Put me up on pink Floyd and banned from the British blocks
Whether you pumpin' the hip hip-hop
Or you tuning to rock
Refugees on your box
We gonna take over the blocks
From N.J. to BK to the UK